air and soil polluted. Houses often consist of one small room, unventilated, with a door so low that one has to stoop to enter. To secure privacy, partitions may be put up of old kerosene tins or gunny bags, further restricting the entrance of light and air and increasing the general unsightliness. I well remember the settlement of Harijans near to where I lived in Poona. Mercifully the municipality has now found them dwellings. They lived in hovels made of old tins and rags, none of which could have been more than 3 ft. high. The stench which awaited one as one entered the settlement was worse than anything I have ever known. Or the lines of hovels on either side of a stream of filth which housed the mill-workers of Jalgaon. I visited this during the rains, which made it all the more grim. Here there were more than 200 children and no special arrangements made for their schooling. They were all friendly people, but I have never seen people look more diseased.

In Bombay lack of space has given rise to peculiarly unpleasant tenements—the *chawls.* These may be as much as five stories high. On the top floor it will be difficult for an adult to stand upright. One writer (Cecile Matheson, *Indian Industry)* describes a visit to a small room in which five families, lived, one in each corner and one on a table, which formed a kind of second floor. Rooms open out on a long, rambling corridor; the stairways are like ladders; and the buildings are dark and gloomy beyond words. They are built so close to one another that there is little light or air available for the tenants. Sanitary arrangements are totally inadequate. A survey made in 1936 *of chawls* for municipal workers showed that of 1,138 rooms investigated, 227 rooms were occupied by more than 3 adults and children, a total of 1,053 persons being found in them. In 31 of these minute rooms the average number of children per room exceeded five. The trouble is that when relations come to